AURITAL OF THE MARQUIS OF LORNE IN THE HARBOR OF HALIFAX.

Vateling for the Incoming Stenmer Through

the Fog-The Red Lights, the Boom of Gons, and the Binze of Rockets that Announced his Arrival-The Programme for Monday. HALIPAX, Nov. 23 .- At 6:20 this evening two red lights were run up above the signal tower on Citadel Hill. They signified the appreach of one of the Allen Company's steamers. I'wo were due to-day off the harbor, and were likale to be signalled-one from Baltimore bound out, the other the Sarmatian, bearing the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise From the red lights displayed on the citadel, which thousands of eyes were watching, and the news of which spread with astonishing rapidity through the town, it wes not definitely to be known whether the approaching steamer was the Sarmatian. At the signal station, however, there was not much doubt. In the little room at the top of the tower the telegraph leading from a point five miles down the coast rapped out the message that the ship was sighted. The escope was trained in the probable direction of her approach. Presently, far away and hardly to be seen through the fog. the signal man marked the flash of the gun. In an instant followed a second flash, then a rocket, and then the blaze of a blue light. That was surely the signal of the Sarmetian. The message flew to the dock of the Alian Company, where a tug with steam up lay in waiting, ready to run down for the mail. In five minutes she was running down the harbor, and in an hour she returned, with the report of "No steamer to be found." An hour passed, and another, and still nother, and still there was no further sign. The mystery of the signal that had been seen was not understood through the town, and it shortly came to be believed, as no further news came, that the ship which had been signalled was the Baltimore steamer.

In the signal tower, however, the operators continued to watch patiently. The telescope was swept hither and thither. Meantime the weather had undergone a romarkable change, and, for the first time in many days, the stars shone out. Hundreds of lights gleamed in the harbor below. The six war vessels which have been in vaiting as an escort for the Sarmatian had run out to meet her in the early morning, but as night came on, the weather being rough, they had returned-all except the Bover, which had been left to cruise close off the mouth of the harbor, and now rede at anchor opposite the Queon's wharf. The operators could make no guess of what had become of the signalled steamer. Time passed and they began to grow weary o their watch, while in the town below the military and naval officers who thronged the hotels gave over expectation. All at once the two red lights, been feet apart, rose again above the York redoubt, and not seven miles away, finshes of a gun had noted, fellowed by the sweep of a rocket and the blaze of a blue rooket Away went the message again to the little mail tug, which once more cast off and ran down the harbor. Forty persons perhaps were on board. A heavy sen rolled the little vessel about like a cork as she plowed along. It was not 10 o'clock and Halifax was all alight Still, Inasmuch as the signals were now doubted and inasmuch as it was understood that the Sarmatian would under no circumstances run up after dark, the wharves were deserted, and other craft save the tug was on the way down the harbor. Coming opposite George's harbor, a ship's lights were made out further to the southward, about in range with Fort Clar-The tug signalled, three blue lights burned simultaneously, one on the port, one on starboard side, and one above on top of the wheel house. All ablaze under this triangle of firs the tog veered to the eastward and ran over in the direction of the lights shown under the walls of Fort Clarence.

In a few minutes the outlines of a long ocean steamship came in view. Lights glittered in the e of small round cabin ports. Forward, in an open gangway leading to the middle deck, a pair growded. No signal was returned from her, bu there was no doubt that this was the Sarmatian After some difficulty the little tug was brought up with a series of startling bumps against her mail agent and his assistants, were allowed or board. The Princess Louise and the Marquie of Lorne, ill from the voyage, had need of quiet and had announced that they would see no one until after landing. The voyage had been a rough one. On the third day out the Sar-matian met a heavy storm, which carried away her foretopsail. The swinging berths failed utterly of their purpose, and both Lord Lorne and the Princes suffered severely. It was not until the 21st that the Princess was able to go on deck. She was the greater sufferer of the two, and is still very much prostrated.

Shortly after the arrival of the mail tug the Duke of Edinburgh, accompanied by Admiral Inglefield, came over in a steam launch from the Black Prince and boarded the Sarmatian. These were the only visitors. The arrival was perfectly quiet. The royal colors were not flown, and the ship was not saluted. Both the fortaal entry and the official landing will anal entry and the official landing will agite, and achieved the recognition of the Chair.

take place on Monday. Beginning with York Fixing a bright eye upon one of the London Redoubt, the numerous forts in the harbor will each fire a royal salute of twenty-one guns as the Sarmatian, convoyed by the six war vessels, pass up the harbor, and at the moment of landing the Princess will be greeted by a salute from the citadel. The same day will occur the pro ssion and the installation of Lord Lorne a Governor-General. On Tuesday a drawing room will be held, and on Wednesday Lord Lorne and the Princess will proceed to Montreal, making no stop between this city and there.
The following is a report of the Sarma-

On Friday, Nov. 15, the ship had run 196 After leaving Moville the Sarmamiles. After leaving Moville the Sarmalian experienced heavy weather from the northeast, which continued during the whole night and part of the next day. The ship rolled heavily and took in large bodies of water. Saturday, 16, she ran 140 miles, and on Sunday, the 17th, she made 331 miles, and ran into finer weather, the sea moderating. Her Royal Highness had, however, suffered severely from the effects of the last two days. Monday, the 18th, she made 311 miles. The morning broke with a strong breeze from the southwest accompanied by heavy squalis. These gradually increased until moon, when the gale became a hurricane, carrying away the maintry-sail, and causing also a very heavy cross sea, which broke over the vessel fore and aft. One sea stove in the smoking room. The ship rolled and pitched heavily, and all on board suffered in consequence. The gale began to break about 3 P. M. Thesday, the 19th, she ran 174 miles. All might and next morning the sea ran very heavily. Wednesday, the 20th, she made 335 miles, with the wind blowing a moderate gale from the southwest. Her Royal Highness was better. Thursday, the 21st, 322 miles; fresh breeze and cloudy weather throughout; wind from southwest to northwest. Saturday, Nov. 23, 319 miles; strong breeze from southeast and hazy, with a good deal of fog. Her Royal Highness appeared on deck for the first time today. Arrived off Sambro at 6 P. M., and amenored below the City of Halifax at 9:30 of significants. tian experienced heavy weather from the

programme for the reception of the sis of Lorne and the Princess Louise come completed, as follows: After the sis has been swern in as flowernor-cit of Canada, he will receive the ad-od the Maron and Corporation in the

riages will be subject to the approval and under the orders of the Grand Marshal. On the even-ing following the day his Excellency and her Boyal Highness will be escorted by a torchight procession, leaving Admiralty House at 6% o'clock, and proceeding by Gottingen and North streets to Brunswick street, will pass along the route of the previous day, and as far as Morris street, up Morris to Pleasant, thence through the Spring Garden road to the arch at South Park street. Her Majesty's abin Sirius, which her South Park street.

Her Majesty's ship Sirius, which left port four days ago, it was reported, for Jamaica, is still cruising off the harbor, having been sent to sea, it is rumored, to watch for a so-called Penian cruiser, which it was reported some time ago would attempt to capture the Surmatian and carry off captive the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise.

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FENIANS SHAKING THEIR SIDES.

Laughing at the Rumor of an Attempt to Capture the Marquis of Lorne.

Fenian circles in this city were astonished and amused yesterday by a telegraphic despatch from Halliax to the Associated Press, announcing a new phase of the Fenian movement in the vicinity of Hallfax. The report was that a Fenian cruiser was off the harbor in wait for the steamer Sarmatian, with the object of capturing the Marquis of Lorne and his wife, the Princess Louise, and holding them for ransom in the interest of the freedom of Ireland. No particulars were given, and the reader was lot take the prisoners if captured. No names of the lenders were given. It was announced that her Majesty's ship Sirius, which went from port three days ago nominally for Jammica, was in reality on the lookout for the Penian cruiser, and destined to meet the Sarmatian, and escort her royal passengers to port. Gen. Thomas F. Burke was found caporting his cigar in his partor at 300 West Thirty-seventh street. Col. Burker provided his points, and the story as includent.

"The Fenians have no notion of capturing him, then?"

"What do we want of that young fellow's body?" he said. "I would as soon touch the resurrected corps of Sewart."

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"Nonsense! There might be soone sense in taking a body the solid might have been a continued to the capturing him, then?"

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then?"
Nonsense! There might be some sense in
ing about getting hold of Beaconsfield or "Nonsense! There might be some sense in talking about getting hold of Beacoust-led or Salesbury; but this young fellow is no more of the royal family than I am. Oh, no! Let him gothere and make all the trouble he can. Let him play his little part in the vain effort to conciliate the Canadians."

"Then you don't think the Marquis worth the investment of the Fenian funds?"

"No: we can do better with our \$80,000, I guess."

Is there as much as that in your fund?" "Is there as much as that in your fund?"

"Yes, and more too. We might fit up a nice frigate with that, but my idea is to fight for Ireland in Ireland. The Cauadians have as much right to their country as we have to ours. They are a frugal and honest people. I have no objection to this young man going there and setting up all the scratching posts he likes, in honor of his ancestor of Argyle."

"You mean him of whom it was said, "God bless the Duke of Argyle?"

"Yes, his ancestry and his wife are the young man's only distinction. The Canadian people can get along means well swifely without him. But if

on's only distinction. The Canadian people in get along just as well without him. But if ey choose to throw up their hats for him and a wife, who is said to be a nice young woman, am sure the Emilian. his wife, who is said to be a nice young woman, I am sure the Fenians will not spend any money to precent it. In fact I have felt some pity for the young man. On State occusions he is not allowed to sit within half a mile of his wife. I say give the young man a chance."

"And you have no information about the ruiser?" eruiser?"
You may put it down that not a cent of Fenian money has been spent for any such purpose. That I know. What do we care for the Queen's numerous procent? They may all roto Hulifax if they like, for all I care about

The Warning that a Resident Gave to the Cor-

HALIFAX, Nov. 20 .- The natural color of Halifax is sombre, and when the sky grows | En Halifax is sombre, and when the sky grows | English correspondent, who deciared the leaden, and the gray rain takes to drumming | the Nova Scotia women were splay-footed. upon the city an accompaniment to the fifing east wind, and when, moreover, the gray rain continues in this way for three whole days inreseartly, the traveller, looking from his hotel window into a street which might be navigated. but not walked, shifts his feet wearily upon the sill, and knuckles vacuously down to the in cubus of gloom. For three days, until this morning, Halifax has been thus assaulted. The storm has been wide extended. Last night an tercolonial Railroad from St. John was within an acc of being blown into the Bay of Fundy tile he was passing from one car to another provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are quite puddled and sodden. Here in Halifax the weather is especially regretted, because of the nearly approaching arrival of the Marquis of Lorne. This morning, to the great he leaden aky remained, and to-night, recu perated, it is pumping upon the solemn old own as copiously as before

In the feasible interval I looked about, Waked upon the cessation of the rain, I hurried down tairs just in time to be captured by the Press Reception Committee and carried to a joint neeting of correspondents and committee in the hotel parlor. Matters were just about to begin. Everybody was introduced, and the Committee solemnly organized with a chairman and a small secretary who was set up to a large marble-top table with pen and paper and in structions to record the speeches. As the chalrman called to order, two or three of the Committee grasped the sides of their chairs and planted heir feet conveniently for a quick uprising, and it was evident that immediately he should ceau there would follow a brisk competition for the floor. An elderly, genial gentleman, with plaid trousers, said to wield considerable influence in the official circles of the town, was the most correspondents and waving a hand to the secre tary as an intimation to the latter to be alert, he addressed the meeting. He said that it was what he might call the public wish of Halifax to have the press fairly treated in connection with the approaching reception of the Marquis of Lorne. It was the public wish of Halifax to have the press fairly treated in all its parts—the Canadian part as well as the English part, and the American as well as the Canadian. Then the old gentieman said there would be no misconception in regard to the cople of Nova Scotia, as there had been on ormer occasions, when, for instance, an Eng-sh correspondent had written home to his paper that the Nova Scotia women were splay-doted. That characterization of the women of this province had appeared in print, but it was not true, and, with better opportunities for ob-

near company with these.

From a point just across the harbor you get the best view of the town and the outlying fortifications. I ran over there for a moment after my liberation from the kindly Press Reception Committee. Against the side of a bleck hill. Halliax lifts justices; at its base a long line of

gray enough, a solid stone citadel, fringed with huge black cannon. Allfile way down, in the centre of the harbor, a baid, compact island, crowned with another gray fortification, and further down, on the opposite mainland, more forts and more cannon. Altogether a grim place enough for Lord Lorne and his gentle consort to come into. But, if the sun shines, the waters of the bay doubtless will sparkle and swell proudly under their stately burdens, and the green fringe of pines along the castern shore will radiate a certain joyousness; and if the sun does not shine, still will grimy old Halifax look immensely natural and picturesque, and her gray citabil will flame and thunder

performed—a 70-year-old stone house, with fine stone lion and unicern above the door, and a conneil chamber as big and as howlife corniced as an apartment in the Falace of Versailles. In this chamber Lord Lorne will be installed. A throne and canopy are already being constructed for his reception. Behind him, in heroic size, will stand George III, and Queen Charlotte; to his right the may glance at George II. and Queen Caroline; opposite he will be confronted by William IV., the "Sailor King," who was in Halifax before him; and at his left he may regard Judge Haliburton (Sam Slick), Gen. Doyle, Gen. Fenrie Williams, the hero of Kars, and Sir Brenton Haliburton, Chief Justice. Lord Lorne, doubtless, also, will experience some part of the c-remony of his installation in the other chamber, opposite, where the popular body of Nova Scotia Province meets, and there he may see Judge Johnston, of whom Nova Scotians are proud, Joseph Howe, Chief Justice Blowers, a colonial Judge in red robe and white periving, and another colonial Justice in a robe as red and a periwip as white.

The streets of Halifax are not full, and although the hotels are comfortably full, they are not crowded. The green arches will be very handsome. The three regiments of regulars here quartered will not march in the procession, but in accordance with, I believe, English methods, will line the route on either side. One of these regiments is just from Cyprus, and has lost a number of its men from typhoid foyer, by which it was attacked on the passage. A hundred pipers, it is said—if so many can be gathered in all Canada—are to be brought to Halitax, and, as one enthustastic citizen said.

TWO LITTLE PRINCESSES.

Victoria at Ramsgate and Louise at Balmo-

A friend of mine once told me how he first ame to see the present Queen of England, then a pale and pretty child, known simply as the daughter of the Duke of Kent, and affection ately called "the little Princess." It was on a of the Londoner's paradise by the sea, old Ramsgate. Her dress was simple-a plain straw bonnet, with a white ribbon round the grown, a bright muslin frock, a pretty pair of could be seen from Canton to Colorado. Not the galleries of the Louvre or Versailles, or David's atelier could shown prettier pair than were those of the little Victoria, as she satisfaction of everybody, the rain ceased, but | played with the publies and the tides on Ramsgate sands. Her mother was with her, accompanied by a venerable gentleman, and, as she ekoned a signal of return, the child ran back and placed her little fingers lovingly in his hand the chains which bound the limbs of the slavethe hand of William Wilberforce. It was a touching scene to see that little Queen of the fusmile into the noble face which beamed down with parental interest upon her. She was then

years old, and fatherless. Nearly twenty years after, on a similar summer day, by the banks and braces of the Dee in bonnie Scotland, I saw another child of 5 years at play. She had the same sweet, pretty face, and wore the same childish dress. She ran back at her mother's call, and took the hand of a noble looking man. She also was affectionately called "the little Princess." Her mother was that former little Princess of Ramsgate, now the Queen of England; the man was her father, Albert the Good; she was the Prin-cess Louise, who on Thursday last, almost a Queen herself, sailed from England for the lanadas.

Chendas.

It was in the autumn of 1853 that I saw this second little princess. The Queen, Prince Consect, and family were at their mountain home of Balmoral— My degreest Albert's," the Queen afterward wrote when she had lost him, "own creation, own work, own building, own laying out, and the impress of his dear hand stamped everywhere." The Princess Louise had even then, as a child, all her mother shining in her face. Speaking of her child, the Queen writes: "I said to Albert, "It puts me so in mind of myself when I was the little Princess"; and he observed it was always said that parents ived their lives over again in their children." And she has lived much of hers over again in Louise.

t was in August, 1842, that Queen Victoria d her husband first sailed from Woolwich for Forth, as Louise and her husband sailed om Liverpool in the good ship Royal George, the little monitor had not then pitched into a poetry of the sea, nor had steam crumbled a wooden walls of England, and it would have en deemed inconsistent with the dignity of crown to go to sea in a steamer like the Saratian. In a little volume entitled "Leaves on the Journal of Our Life in the Highdis." which possesses that rare charm of not true, and, with better opportunities for observation which he would be at pains to afford, correspondents would be assured of the fact. Heelies of the giggle which escaped a young artist for one of the New York illustrated papers, the old gentleman, with a seriousness which was unmistakable, continued to the effect that, having been assured of the good disposition of the Committee, the correspondents were immediately declared. One correspondent wished now only to say what they wanted. The wishes of the correspondent wished they declared. One correspondent wished they declared the product of the produ and need her as such to Toronto.

The Queen has lived herself and brought up her children in affectionato friendship with all her personal advendants, for she is never weary of alluding to them in her notes, describing their relation to herself and her children their relation to herself and her children

passages illustrate in a striking manner, to use a phrase of the Queen's editor. Mr. Help, "the patriarchal feeling" which is so strong in all the family, and which has made the daughters, from the Princess Royal of Prirssin down to Princess Louise, model wives. Even so late as Georgo IV,'s time, the service of royalty was supposed to dignify the most menial employments. But Victoria and Albert and their children have seen the wisdom of discarding these adventitious claims to respect, which were never consistent with the spirit and independence of the Eaglish character. The personal service is carried on now by persons of the same condition of life as those in any well-regulated household. No herd of courtiers through the same room in oladies of high degree attend the Queen to her bath. This alteration in the manners of the court has wrought a no less remarkable change in its tone and character. When menial services were performed by persons of high brith and attion, they descended to a menial position, and they were actuated by vulgar motives; when the same services are performed by persons of humble origin, the confidence reposed in them by the sovereix rejected as members of the family, iving with them all their lives, and leaving children to take their cown positions.

It is chefly with such simple and affectionate surroundings that the Princess Louise now comes to Canada; for the list of her retinue

It is chiefly with such simple and affectionate surroundings that the Princess Louise now comes to Canada; for the list of her retinue presents no heraldic glitter, her only lady companion of rank being an Irish girl, a friend of her youth and the wife of an Irish gentleman, Lady Sophia Macnanarra. In every respect, as a woman simply, the Princess Lauise is entitled to the lever at a admiration of the people to whom she comes as she possesses that of these whom she comes as she possesses that of these whom she has left. With her, as with all her adulphters. Victoria took every measure to secure health and vigor of body, and to surround her mind with such obsets, seenery, and persons as should tend to form it for all that was virtuous, and at the same time store it with every accomplishment. Louise inherits her mother's love for healthy sport and her taste for the beauties of nature; for both of which she will find an ample field in Canada. She is something more, too, then an amment seulptress, and sketches with precision and taste. In person she is of graceful flavore, with light brown hair of great profusion, and a most sweet and winning face, resembling, more than any other of the family, the Princes of Wales, as he was when, in 1860, he visited New York.

Dr. Danglass Accounts for his Disappearance Just Before the Grave Robbery.

Dr. George Douglass, alfas Howard, alias Hatch, who mysteriously disappeared from his boarding house in East Fourteenth street Christian gave rise to a suspicion that they might be identical, has been found in Pittsburgh, and he gives a satisfactory account of himself. He was not in New York when the original name may have been it was not provided the made an arrangement with Dr. Blood of this city to sell medicines in Pittsburgh. Not having sufficient capital he went to the boarding house of Mrs. Myers and advertised from that address for a partner. His advertisement was signed "Howard." Mrs. Myers objected to his using an assumed name, and he quitted the house. The Doctor next took rooms at 306 East Fourteenth street and advertised under the name of Douglass. The visitors to his rooms were Dr. Blood of 28 East Twenty-first street, D. M. Terry, Dr. Douglass's partner, who is in Pittsburgh, and a Connecticut man who talked of buying an interest in the medicines. Dr. Douglass, or Hatch, as he now calls himself, saves thathe announced his intention of sturting from New York about the 30th of October, and many of the boarders knew of of October, and many of the boarders knew of the street of the properties of the pr original name may have been it was not Dr. Christian. In an interview in Pitts-Blood of 28 East Twenty-first street, D. M.
Terry, Dr. Douglass's partner, who is in Pittsburgh, and a Connecticut man who talked of buying an interest in the medicines.

Dr. Douglass, or Hatch, as he now calls himself, save that he announced his intention of starting from New York about the 30th of October, and many of the boarders knew of his plans. The Dector quitted the house at about 1 P. M. on the 6th inst. He visited Dr. Blood, and that evening at 8:25 he took instrain in the Pennsylvania Depot in Jersey City. He arrived in Pittsburgh on the following afternoon. That he started from New York at the time he mentious is attested by the register of the Seventh Avenue Hotel in Pittsburgh, in which he is entered as having arrived at 2 P. M. on the 7th inst. It is evident that Dr. Douglass must have been far in the interior of Pennsylvania at the time the vault was entered.

Dr. Douglass, or Hatch, as he now call it—oh, yes—superstition, about policy. Do you know do ole woman idea, the cold woman be cooled off when you get the cold woman be cooled off when you get it is mist in the day with the 33th and the sold woman be cooled off when you get it missed to be in England, which he is entered as having arrived at 2 P. M. on the 7th inst. It is evident that Dr. Douglass says that he is 39 years of age, and an arive of this city. He is 5 feet 9 inches in height innich talier than Christianl, and has blue eves (Christianl's are brown), and curiy brown hair. The malformation of the lower lip is the only feature he has in common with Christian. Dr. Douglass has telegraphed his willingness to come to the city at any time. The police anthorities will not request him to come on being satisfied with his account of himself.

With this cine at an end, the detectives have only two others to follow, metiher of which is a promising. W. H. May, the sola water man of 31 New Chambers street, who went away a day or two niter the robbery, is believed by his friends to be in England, where he goes every year. A number of fremen an Seventh Avenue Hotel in Pittaburgh, in the Seventh Avenue Hotel in Avenue Ho here from 2 A. M. to 5 A. M. It was between those hours that the thieves were at work in St. Mark's churchyard. May had collected \$500 or \$600 from a customer in the Bowery a day or two before his departure, and he carried it around with him.

Kelly, the hackman, is now the most important of the mysteriously missing persons. The police are not yet on his track. Dr. Christian is also being searched for vigorously.

A RUNAWAY HORSE CAR.

Dashing Horseless Bown a Slippery Track,

A RENAULT HORSE CAR.

Dashing Horseless Down a Slippery Track, and Wretelian a Funeral Coach.

At half past 5 o'clock yesterday affectnoon, as car No. 300 of the Flushing avenue line was descending the steep grade between Bridge street and Hudson avenue, in Sands street. Hrowleys, the wheels began to slip on the wort track, and the car cild quickly upon the horses. The driver, August Sitz, applied the brack, but this did not check the car, and it went down the hill like a blught running on fee. The horses were in great dancer of failing and beding crashed by the car, and it went down the hill like a blught running on fee. The horses were in great dancer of failing and beding crashed by the car, and it went down the side, while the car shot a head. The greatest excitement prevailed among the pass were in the car of the state o

A Foot Bace for \$1,000.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 23 .- An exciting foot race took place here to day, but wenr C. H. Winners of the and Dayts of California, for \$2.000 a side. The rine wen by Williams. Time, 92. Distance, 100.2 Thirty thousand dollars channed hands on the result

Cohoes's Physicians Puzzled. Committee. Against the side of a block hill.
Hallfax lifts in tiers: at its base a long line of shipping, and sheer above it, looking surly and shipping, and sheer above it, looking surly and shipping, and sheer above it, looking surly and shipping.

4-11-44 ONCE MORE DRAWN

WHY HUNDREDS OF COLORED FOLKS WERE HAPPY YESTERDAY.

Paverite Combination that Swells the Guins of the Policy Sharpers - A Talk with a Thompson Street Artist About his Luck. The happiest man in New York yesterday was old Uncle Zeb, the Thompson street artis in whitewash and kalsomine. As he wended his way homeward with his brush over his shoulder and his bucket in his hand, his dusky face was wreathed in smiles, and his eyes sparkled like diamonds. Meeting a reporter re ceased his slow, shulling movement, put his bucket on the sidewalk, and leaning on the bandle of his brush, prepared for a long conversation. Uncle Zeb is a noted policy player. He has missed few drawings in the past thirty years. It would be safe to say that in that time fully twenty per cent, of his small earnings have gone into the policy shops. Uncle Zeb was asked if he had not made a hit.

Dat's so, boss. Ole Zeb done got em dis

time. You 'member, don't you, when fo' 'leven

fo'ty-fo' come out twict in de same month, an'

didn't cotch it? Well, sense dat time I'se been playin' of it putty stiddy, an' to-day she come along. De ole woman she kep on a saying it never would come no mo,' but I played right ahead, and to-day she tumbled out. Golly! Wasn't de ole woman mad!"

"She ought not to have been angry at your winning, Uncle Zeb,"

"Well, dat aint it, boss. She likes for to see me win, sho,' but den she likes tor to win herself better, don't you see? She's been a havin' no end o' dreams lately, and one of 'em was about a nigger picaniuny. Dat means 3, so de ole woman she played 3-11-83, and wanted me to do de same, but I stuck to de ole row. I tell you she was as mad as ever I seen her tonight when I showed her de drawins. Dere, in one lottery was 3, but no 11 and no 33, and in de odder was fo' 'leven fo'ly-fo', as big as life. I done got out o' dat house as quick as I could, bass, for de ole woman she was jist a bilin' over. She gits into dem trantrums once in a along. De ole woman she kep on a saying it boss, for de ole woman she was jist a bilin' over. She gits into dem tentrums once in a while, and de best thing I kin do is to keep out de way. I tell you she does make de har fly when she's mid."

"How much did you win, Uncle Zeb?"

"How much did you win, Uncle Zeb?"

when she's mad."

"How much did you win, Uncle Zeb?"

"Bout fitteen doilurs, Business ain't brisk jist now, an' I has to play small. Some o'dem Sullivan street niggers done win a hundred and two hundred doilars apiece, for fo' leven fo'ts fo'ss a favorite nigger play everywhere. My oldest boy, Bull, must a had as much as twenty cents on dem figgers, cos he's been a playin' of em stiddy sense last May. I reckon he's made a big hit; but maybe he done like me and de ole woman de last time—dropped 'em just when dey was due to come out. Ef he done that I cenamost think I should give him an ole time lickin'. De dam young fool! Ef he dropped dom figgers he ought to be licked! Excuse my cussin', boss; but it ain't offer a poor nigger gits a chance to make a hit like dat."

"How much has that 'hit' cost you, Uncle Zeb?"

get home?" Boss, et you wants to git on de right side of a woman, buy her something. My ole woman's gittin' on to 60, but when I come in to-night with a new cap for her, trinmmed with red and yaller ribbens, she'll forgit all about policy, and be as peart and chipper as a bride."
"Are you going to keep on playing 4-11-44.
Uncle Zeb?" Boss, I'll power drop dem flyggers aging.

The Story of Luck that Yesterday's Sale of a

Well-Known Hotel Recalls Taylor's Hotel, at the foot of Exchange place, Jersey City, was sold vesterday by its owner, Noah D. Taylor, to Mrs. Margaret Hogencamp, the wife of the President of the Second National Bank of Jersey City, for \$1, nominal consideration. This transfer recalls the story

Harvard and Yale at Football. Boston, Nov. 23.—A football match between larvard and Vale Coleges was played this afternoon on he Boston Pascoa. Grounds. About 700 persons saw

the Beston Baselani, teroands. About Tod persons saw
the game, composed aimost exchancely of college students. The grounds were in an exceedingly had condition, rendering good play simust an impossibility. In the
first bout diarner, won the board was a close contest, Barvard driving the ball down to Vale's god, and
Vale relating by decring it boys. In this manner the
three-quarters of an hour allowed for the hout was used
up, neither side gaming good of touch down. The second
bout was almost a resention of the first, until the last
quarter when Thompson of Vice got the ball between
goods in sood personn, and by a manufacent kink seat the
last closur over Barvard's god. However, in the
art tried to regain the loss, but accomplished nothing,
Vice was therebox declared like wholer. Balland of
Proceeding they are,

Proceding the game.

MARCHING INTO AFGHANISTAN.

The Plan of the Winter Campaign-A German View of Bassia's Position. LAHORE, Nov. 23 .- The column of the Brit-

ish army advancing into Afghanistan by the way of Quettah has occupied, without resistance, a place called Sibi, within the Ameer's territory,

due east of Dazar.

A Reuter telegram from Labore reports that Gen. Biddulph's Quettah force, with the troops under Major Sanderman, have advanced close to Peshin. No resistance is expected there, The Times, in its military article, says: "Many

reasons make it appear probable that the winter campaign will close with the occupation of the Daka, Kurum, and Peshin valleys. Winter is drawing near, the cold is intense, and fuel and forage in the mountainous districts are searce; so that, for prudential reasons, the Indian Government will not care to entangle their armies too far in the hills at this senson, until their communications are more secure, and their commissariat and transport arrangements on a more approved footing. The three columns, as at present constituted, are too weak for more extended operations in the direction of Jelala bad, Ghazni, and Candahar. Were Gen. Maude's division massed at Jamrud, had Gen. Roberts strong supports at Kobat, and if Gen. Primrose

strong supports at Koiant, and if Gen. Primrose were echeloned between Sukur and Quettah, we should be inclined to believe in the possibility of a further advance. As it is, from a military point of yiew, we doubt its principality."

The Manchester Guardian's London correspondent telegraphs as follows: "The Cabinet Conneil yesterday was the seeing of a severer conflict between Ministers of different shades of opinion than had taken place since the departure of Lord Derby from the Ministry. It was whispered three weeks ago that differences of opinion were rising on the Afghan question. The issue of the ultimatum is now believed to have been the result of a compromise for the rurpose of conciliating the more pacific part of the Cabinet. There was at the same time a rumor of an intention to ruman Parliament, so as to meet the scruples of some of the Ministers on the constitutional question involved in the war. That party to-day exerted its object. Its chief members are pointed out by report as Sir Stafford Northeste. Chancellor of the Exchequer; Richard Ascheton Cross, Home Secretary, who also received a considerable amount of support from Lord Salisbury."

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—The National Zeilung says, respecting the policy of the Russian Government in regard to the war in Afghanistan:

"Russian being satisfied that the war must result in a British victory, does not contemplate intervention or interference while hostifities last, but intends to claim a voice in the settlement of the terms of peace. It bases its claim upon the announcement that a rectification of the Indo-Afghan frontier is proposed, which the Government of the Car is not prepared to submit to without a previous anderstanding between England and Russia. Russia will not consent to the annexation of the Excelention of Afghanistan, nor to the permanent acquisition by England of positions commanding the passes of Balkh. It is with a view to making its voice heard at the conclusion of the Aftrek to the Narghanistan, nor to the permanent new stationed at S

EASTERN COMPLICATIONS.

masta and Austria and Turkey.

St. Petelisburg, Nov. 23 .- The Golos asserts that Russia must have land communicathe sea communications are liable to be inter rupted at any time by England or Turkey. The Golos adds that Roumania's refusal of Russia's demand for increased facilities for intercomillustration of the difficulty of fulfilling the Berlin treaty.

LONDON, Nov. 23 .- A despatch to the Times from Pesth contradicts the statement in a Vienna despatch to the Daily Telegraph, that Count Ziehy had finally succeeded in arranging

ANOTHER STATES ISLAND MYSTERY.

ness and a Burgy Found in a Pond. On Friday morning no little excitement

was created in the town of Southfield by the discovery of a horse and buggy in a pond at Clifton, near the outskirts of the village, the of the extraordinary lettery hit made by Mr. horse having been drowned. The buggy and a Taylor when he was little more than a boy. In valable set of gold-mounted harness which was on the horse were taken to the barn of Mr. Louis C. Johnson, a Custom House broker, whose premises border on the pond, to await an owner. Yesterday morning, when Mr. John-

whose premises border on the pond, to await an owner. Yesterday morning, when Mr. Johnson's coachman went to the barn he was greatly surprised at finding that the harness and the robes had been stolen. Two men, who refused to give their names, called on Mr. Johnson yesterday and claimed the buggy. The professed owner, however, refused to take it until the harness was recovered.

On Thursday night five men went down to the island, having with them a horse and buggy which resembled very much those found in the pond, and also a heavy one-horse truck. The party went ashore at the Clifton Landing and drove in the direction of the South Beach. It is thought by many that the men were revenue officers from Brooklyn, who were in search of another illiest distillery; that the men in making their search left the horse and buggy standing in the woods, and that the horse found its way into the pond. The two unknown men who called and claimed the herse and buggy said the animal was vacued at \$400. The buggy was built by G. P. Du Boise of Greene street, this city. The harness had the letters "W.V." upon it. There is no cline to the thieves who stole it from Mr. Johnson's barn, which is situated in Sen View avenue, Clifton, in a very secuaded place. The Rechmond County police were working all day yesterday on the case. working all day yesterday on the case,

BANK DIRECTORS ARRESTED.

Brunswick, N. J., Accused of Fraud. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Nov. 23 .- The foltowing named gentlemen were quietly arrested here to-night, and bailed in the sum of \$5,000 each to appear before the Grand Jury and an swer to a complaint by Alderman John S. Clark, swer to a complaint by Alderman John S. Clark, representing the depositors of the defunet State Bank: Abraham Voorhes, Joseph Fisher, Sr., Joseph Fisher, Jr., Frederick Stants, Sr., and ex-State Senator Levi D. Conover. The complaint accuses them of wilfully, maliciously, and knowingly defrauding the depositors of the State Bank, of which they were directors at the time of its suspension in April, 1877. Mr., etting Cashier. Charles W. Brooke of New York will appear as counsel for Clark and the denositors. On account of the social standing of the accused men, their arrest made a sensation.

Not Off for Europe.

Rafaelo Guirato intended to sail for Europ

B. S. OSBON'S IMPRISONMENT.

ARRESTED IN A YACHT AND KEPT IN JAIL IN NEW HAVEN,

The Legal Complication that Led to What a Well-Known Yachtsman's Friends Say is no Ontrage—The Cruise of the Swallow.

Capt. B. S. Osbon, the ex-editor of the Nautical Gazette, and a present member of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, is locked up in the New Haven jail for debt, and is the victim, his friends assert, of an unusual outrage. In July last he chartered the sloop yacht Swallow from Mr. Francis W. Strickland of Brooklyn, to go on a cruise in Long Island Sound to make a new coast guide for yachtsmen and coasters. He fitted out the Swallow with instruments, books, maps, and furniture, and started in July with Willie Shephard, the sixteen-year-old son of Dr. Shephard of 81 Columbia Heights, as his mate and crew. The Swallow sailed in and out of the ceves and necks along the Sound, and went into many harbors not frequented, which it was Mr. Osbon's intention to make better known in his book. Mr. Osbon spent much time on his manuscript, and was much pleased with his work. He intended to make a handy volume, filled with hotel cards, which would prove useful to yachtsmen. He designed to return to Brooklyn about Oct. 1, but was delayed by his work and stress of weather.

On Oct. 29 he set sail for home from New Haven harbor. He was going smoothly on, young Shephard being at the wheel, as a tugyoung Shephard being at the wheel as a tugboat puffed up alongside, and Capt. Watington of Brooklyn, and the Sheriff from New Haven, boarded the Swallow, and told Mr. Osbon that unless he had \$500 about him, to pay the claim of Mr. Francis W. Strickland, he would have to yo to jail. Mr. Osbon protested that he way not guilty of any wrong, and insisted that he should at least be treated as a gentleman, and not be run to prise by what he termed the Tailahassee process." The officer and Capt Watlington were firm, and fastening a line to the yacht they started back to New Haven with Mr. Osbon a prisoner, and the Swallow in tow.

Mr. Osbon was loaded in the county mil, and all that Watlington would allow him to have

by a shipmaster, and he took charge of the vessel and employed young Shephard to return to Brooklyn with him. They beached the yacht in Gowanus Buy on Nov. 4.

Mr. Strickland claimed that when Mr. Osbon hirself the yacht it was only for three months, and that he gave him a quantity of stock, said to be worth \$500, as security that he would return the yacht of time. Mr. Strickland says he endeavored to realize on the security, and found that the company had gone into liquidation, and the stock had lost fits value. He began suit for the value of his yacht, and for the value of his yacht, and for the rend of it at the rate of \$45 a month up to Nov. 1, and obtained an attachment against the body of Mr. Osbon, which resulted in his arrest and imprisonment as a non-resident defort, in default of \$1.000 bail. He has been in the New Haven juit for about twenty-three days, and had not money enough to get postage stamps to write money enough to get postage stamps to write to his friends.

Mr. Chas. H. Shephard, of the Hotel Hamman, Columbia Heights, sent him posture stamps and received a long letter in which Mr. Osbon describes his anxiety at the loss of his manuscripts, in which he said he had the material for three books. He said that he fully intended to at the forther world as control of the said that he fully intended to at the forther world as course he accurated. for three books. He said that he fully intended to settle for the yacht as soon as he returned to Brooklyn, and would have done so had he not been abdueted in so outrageous a manner. Finding that he was to be persecuted he at oner assumed the aggressive, and sent world to the Custom House authorities that the yacht Swellow was none other than the Medesty, and that the change had been made in violation of the revenue law to escape dutes. A revenue cutter was at once sent to New Haven with an officer on board to take Mr. Osbon's testimony. The penalty for the violation of the law is a heavy fine.

Mrs. Osbon demanded her personal effects from the owner of the Swallow, but he told har

Mrs. Osbon demanded her personal effects from the owner of the Swallow, but he told har that she could not have them unless she paid freight charges. She refused to do this but complained to United States District Atterner of a second violation of the revenue law by the owners, in attempting to extort freight while their vessel was not been sed to carry it. Mrs. Osbon has retained inwers to begin a suit for heavy damages against Mr. Strickland for false imprisonment as soon as her husband is released. He has refused to never any release, which would destroy his right to recover in the way.

way.

The suit for the rent of the Swallow is pending in Justice Broom's court, and has been adjourned to Nov. 30. The case has excited much interest among yachtsmen in Brooklyn, as Capt. Osbon is known throughout the country as a clever writer on nautical topics, being its historian of the mayal operations of Admirst Porter at New Orleans.

Killing Himself in the Presence of his Sweet-

At an inquest concerning Victor D. C. Butler. the was in the room when Mr. Butler drew the pist nonneed his intention of committing smile. Despis her remonstrances he put the pistol to his milt maps and drew the trigues. Emina Clark bold of her leaving her sister alone with Butler, and returning, after hearing a pistol shot, to find him dying on the bed. A verdict of smile was rendered.

House Robbers Using Chloroform.

On Friday evening last, Mr. John Jarvis, 4 wheelwright and blacksmith, living on the Northper road, near Gallows Hill, Huntington, accompanied by road, near Gailows Hill, Huntington, accompanied in wrife to the village to visit their sick son, leaving the house in charge of Henry Miller, an apprentice boy, About half an hour after the departure of Mr and Mr Jarvis. Young Miller went to the door and informed the strangers that Mr Jarvis was not at home. The man then told Miller that their wagon wheel had run of, and saked him to go to the shap, which is a short distance from the house, and get them a mut to fix the axis. So the shap was about the problem of the shap, which is a short distance for the shap, ship in a short distance of the house, and get them a mut to fix the axis. So the shape of the shap

LONDON, Nov. 23 .- The Paris correspondent of LONDON, NOV. 23.—In Paris correspondence the Times telegraphs that a runner is current in that eighthat M. Dulaure, President of the Council and Minister of Justice, will ask the Chamber of Deputies for consette prosecute M. Gambetta for having engaged in a dask with M. de Fourton. M. de Fourton having been ansated, can be presecuted without such consent of the Chamber. If the Chamber refuse, the Ministry will be absolved from responsibility. If they consent the parties can be prosecuted for intent to commit househed without a successful issue. Of course they will be permitted to the consent the parties can be prosecuted for intent to commit househed.

The Fastest Ten-Mile Trot on Record. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.-At the Oakland Ban Francisco, Nov. 23.—1106

Red Cross was won handfly by the former in 27 21%, the fastiest time on record, Red Cross making it in 27 35.

At Chico, Rarna and Sweetzer botted the beat weighter to the first beat weighter to the first beat weighter to a purso of \$1.000—2500 added it dislounth Manife time on the same track 2 14 was beaten A high wind, prevailed. Sweetzer won the first heal if 2 18. Rarus winning the second and third in 2 18 26 218 3.

Brutally Beating his Mother. John H. Graham, aged 24 years, was arrested in Elizabeth yesterday, for trutaily assaulting his assumer, who is an invaid. He pointed her black and then ext anstea himself by breaking the infinite and then ext anstea himself by breaking the infinite and harding creekery at the prostrate woman. He as committed for trial

The Signal Office Prediction. Clear weather, westerly winds, stationary of

JOTTINGS IN AND NEAR THE CITY.

ph W Trawin, who was